

**Aaliyah F/ Timbaland****"Bedtime Stories"**

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[Bookie]

Check it out

Uh

Now let me tell you a story about a nigga livin' on the edge

Kinda like takin' the chances of jumpin' off the ledge  
A money maker

Would often get involved wit the shit thats evolvin' the streets

Lookin' out for the laws

Go hang was the main thang

Was definitely a reason ta get the alias flippin' and  
check the whole name

Type a nigga that kill you dead for a nigga rock

Get you thinkin' about the prophecy that money got  
Hot

But nigga wit the Benz and the ends

Not too many friends

No guts for the glory and the sins

Twins that he got involved wit ta make his ends

Biz that would have him scared in, but took a chance

Didn't care about his daddy

Didn't care about his brotha

Didn't care about his mama

But he cared about them dollas

A bloody world, up in the mind of a soldier

Ta neva die, and keep it live in your holster

[Chorus]

Pay niggas like ta ball

But pay niggas gots ta fall

You know it ain't no heaven for us all

Vouge niggas like ta kill

Vouge niggas like ta feel

Pumpin' up they muthafuckin' steel

Scar niggas gots ta know

Scar niggas make the dough

They used ta gettin' paid from every blow

But all niggas gots ta die

All niggas must decide

It's what around the world they 'gon reside

[Kool G Rap]

Uh, uh

Yo

Spoke nigga turn thug

Ropin' drugs, totin' the snub

Fifty keys of dope in the tub

Enemies soakin' in blood

Catch a open mug

Bodies layin' smoked in the mud

It ain't no hope for love, get poked wit slugs

Peep the nigga M.O.

Deliveries in stretch limos

Pickups inside the big truck

Swift bucks get his dick sucked

>From the big buck chick that kept the fifth tuck

She hit ducks, miss puckered up before the clip spark

Swiss duck caught the duplex, navy blue lefts

The lady blew teecs, talkin' 'bout who next

Daily ain't do sex, the crew flex, cruisin' through cess

20 inch chrome spin the gleam

The winnin' team, spend the cream

Livin' American dreams

Brick on the triple beam

Put laser beam dots on your wig top

6 shots hit 'til you drop

Stop the tick-tock

6 and glocks continue ta pop

Til it's pigs for block

They got this kid rocked

Wit the shit cocked

Shot off the Crip block

Stoppin' more drug traffic than gridlock

Miss not

But forced to us all

10 more came into the door

Wit him in the raw

No time ta waste, the safe's in the floor

Take the keys, takes a freeze

Break wit the G'd caper for cheese

Grab the G

Rape her then leave wit the jackpot

Put her ta sleep wit bad shots

Next day news showin' they snapshots

[Bookie]

Pay niggas

Automatically known wit the ballin'

Wit dope for all em, smellin' the beans when they callin'

Vouge niggas

Gangstas off the wall when they standin' tall

Killin' ain't feelins, wit extra bullets 'nuf ta make em fall  
Scar niggas  
Who extended it all, makin' deadly calls  
Niggas wit coconut balls, breakin' down the laws  
But all niggas  
Niggas 'gon have ta die wit they eyes lookin to the sky  
Or lookin' to the dirt, whichever way it works  
And they was comin' for him, but he was blind  
A mind of a muthafucka clockin' every dime  
This nigga rolled up, a killa  
Quickly hit him wit the gauge  
Bigga than the graves  
Took em days, ta fix him up  
A closed casket  
This nigga had a kid, now this nigga dead, left behind  
a bastard  
So 19-99 is just anotha year for niggas dyin' the same  
way  
So live your life ta see anotha day

[Chorus]

Pay niggas like ta ball  
But pay niggas gots ta fall  
You know it ain't no heaven for us all  
Vogue niggas like ta kill  
Vogue niggas like ta feel  
Pumpin' up they muthafuckin' steel  
Scar niggas gots ta know  
Scar niggas make the dough  
They used ta gettin' paid from every blow  
But all niggas gots ta die  
All niggas must decide  
It's what around the world they 'gon reside

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